

Long Agos and Worlds Apart

Small Faces

Please don't ask me how I know
The times before I met you long ago

If I could sit quite still
And times could pass me by
I'd sit quite still and pass the time
I'd have with you
In summer evenings it is everywhere
Ahh-ahh-ahh-ahh

Just like before we'll meet again
When we can think of long agos and worlds apart
That were but are no more

Hep, hep, do-wah-de-wah-de
Hep, hep, do-wah-de-wah-de
Hep, hep, do-wah-de-wah-de
Hep, hep, do-wah-de-wah-de
Hep, hep, do-wah-de-wah-de
Hep, hep, do-wah-de-wah-de
Hep, hep, do-wah-de-wah-de
Hep, hep, do-wah-de-wah-de
Heo, hep, do-wah-de-wah-de